

Today was the same as yesterday. I wake up cold, hungry, and scared. Today I was the first one awake, not even the sun was up. As I get out of bed I heard the goats crying so I opened to bag that we kept got food in as quiet as possible, but I guess it wasn't quiet enough.

"Bilal, what are you doing up this early, you should be asleep," said mama in her soft, kind voice.

"Sorry mama, but I can't sleep. I heard the goats, and they are so hungry! They haven't eaten in days." I said.

"Bilal, we ran out of goat food. We can go to the store later today. But for now go back to bed." Mama declared.

I didn't answer her; I just went back to my bed, which were just some blankets on the ground. We all slept on the floor... it was all we could afford. We all lay on a little blanket and cover up with one just a little bit bigger than that. I laid there looking up at the sky until I heard mama say something.

"Bilal, would you like some breakfast?" she asked.

"Yes mama!" Right then and there I jumped off the floor, just when I heard mama shush me! She got out the big tub of yogurt that was nearly empty, after that she grabbed three bowls that were broken from the junk yard. She put a little tiny scoop in each bowl.

"Here you go; this is all we can give right now. We can give right now. Later we can go to the store to get as much food that we can afford. And if we have time, we can milk the goats." Mama mentioned.

As I reached for my bowl I heard another sound...

“Good morning everyone” papa said.

“Father, we made you some breakfast” I told him as he stood up from the ground. He nodded and walked over to our worn out, broken table. After breakfast, I put on my shoes, that have holes in them, and Mama and I went off to the store. When we reached the store, Mama told me to grab some more goat feed.

As I walked over to the animal section, I saw the goat food. I grabbed it and glanced at the price tag, normally \$0.10

“25 cents!” I said aloud. When I met Mama again, all that was in the basket was rice and some fresh berries.

“Mama! The price of goat feed went up, now it’s 25 cents!” I told her.

“Wow, the price really has gone up. I guess I will have to put up the berries.”

As we went up to the register, the price read “\$0.75”. I looked over to Mama when the lettering appeared. She looked overwhelmed and I realized we wouldn’t be able to go to the store for a few days.

“Bilal, take the goats some food. Not a lot, just enough to get them through.” Mama told me. I nodded to her and went off to do my job. After I fed the goats, I walked into our hut. Mama and Papa were already eating at the table. Our plates had a tiny portion of rice and a small piece of meat!

“Is this a special occasion?” I questioned.

“Yes,” Papa said, “The bank gave us \$2.50!”

“Yay!” I mentioned as I jumped up and down until my body couldn’t handle anymore. After I finished my dinner mama and papa told me to go wash up, as I walked over to the bucket of water I noticed we were running low so I tried not to use a lot. When I walked back over where mama and papa had just been but they weren’t there.

“Bilal” I heard, “come get in bed we have a long day ahead of us and we should get prepared for it.” Mama mentioned from her spot on the floor.

“Ok mama” As I climbed into bed I heard a noise.

“Goodnight Bilal.” Mama and papa both said.

“Goodnight” I said. As I laid in bed I looked up at the sky, and saw this bright star shinning down. As I looked at it for a while I decided to wish on it. ”I wish one of these days, maybe sometime soon, my life will change and be better then it is.”